

Revealed 30

chapter 30

The passengers around Sylvia kept thanking her. Sylvia all smiled in return.

Darcie was still in shock, wondering whether Sylvia was Franklin's wife.

'When did they get married?'

Darcie was devastated.

Elsa sat in her seat, haunted by an unbearable headache. Hearing that the plane was out of danger, she blacked out.

A stewardess saw this and exclaimed in shock, "Chief purser, what's going on with you?"

Sylvia got up and walked over to Elsa. She put her finger before Elsa's nose, observed her pupils, and saw they were not dilated. Then Sylvia found no change in Elsa's respiration and pulse.

Fortunately, it was not a severe coma. Elsa just fainted from the headache.

Darcie asked irritably, "What are you doing?"

"She was in a transient coma, not shock," Sylvia said to Darcie. "She was too stressful just now, so she will be awake after resting for a while."

"Is there a doctor here? Is there a doctor here?" Suddenly, a young man rushed over from the tourist class with a nervous look.

Sylvia left Elsa to the stewardess and said, "Take care of Chief purser."

Then she walked over to the young man, "I'm a doctor. What's wrong with your mother?"

"You're a doctor? Great!" Although Sylvia looked young, the young man tugged on her arm. "My mother has mild hypertension. It is usually well controlled, but the turbulence just now scared her. Now she's breathing hard and about to lose her breath. Even the oxygen mask doesn't work,"

The young man said quickly as he led Sylvia to his mother's seat. Sylvia saw a middle-aged woman dressed very plainly. Her face and lips were as pale as paper, her chest heaving.

She was nearly out of breath.

"She has significant symptoms of anxiety, panic, dizziness, and fatigue. Did you bring her blood pressure medications with you?" Not having a stethoscope, Sylvia took the middle-aged woman's wrist, took her pulse, and examined her carefully.

"My mother hasn't taken the medicine since her blood pressure dropped to normal a few days ago. I take her abroad for a break. She has never been abroad before. I didn't expect this, so we didn't take any medicine!" The young man cried out in pain as he spoke.

Obviously, he was a very filial son.

“Don’t cry.” Sylvia cast a glance at him. “There are some middle-aged passengers on the plane, so you can ask if any of them had blood pressure medication. She has a sudden rise in blood pressure because she was highly stressed.”

Hearing this, the young man hurriedly wiped his tears and left to ask.

Sylvia held the middle-aged woman’s hand and said, “Lady, listen to me now. Our plane is out of danger now. My husband is the captain. Don’t be afraid. I’m with you on this plane. My husband will try his best to protect me, so he will definitely get us safely to Iqethi.”

The middle-aged woman shook her head feebly, still breathing heavily.

“You must hang in there. The ambulance is waiting for you at the airport. Your son is very filial, so you must hold on to hope, or he will be sad.” Sylvia kept reassuring the middle-aged woman.

“I’ve got blood pressure medications,” The young man said excitedly.

“Help your mother take it. She needs to be soothed, so you must stay strong and positive,” Sylvia said coldly.

The other passengers on the plane were quiet as they watched Sylvia, who was beautiful and confident. They all felt relieved staying with her.

Sylvia stood by the middle-aged woman until the plane landed safely.

The ambulance had been waiting for a long time. With the stewardesses’ help, the passengers left their seats and got off the plane one after another.

Doctors and nurses rushed over and lifted the middle-aged woman and Elsa onto the stretchers.

They left in a hurry.

But the other passengers did not leave.

They waited in silence.

When the crew, with Franklin in the lead, came out, the passengers didn’t say anything but applauded in unison.

Franklin stood in the doorway. With a tall and slender body, he looked very reassuring in the captain’s uniform.

His handsome face was cold and serious, making everyone’s hair stand on end.

However, all the passengers thought Franklin was the patron saint of the plane.

Franklin asked the stewardess to return the passports to their owners.

The two men looked at him excitedly, “You are the best captain.”

“I’m so lucky to have flown on your plane.”

Another round of applause erupted from the passengers.

Franklin, the co-pilot, and the crew all bowed to the passengers in return.

“Thank you for your understanding, support and trust.”

“Good for you, Captain Franklin!”

Just then, the groundskeepers of the airport began to persuade the passengers to leave. “We understand how you feel, but we have to work now.”

“There will be another plane to land, so it’s dangerous for everyone to be here.”

Franklin waved at the passengers, gesturing for them to leave.

Only then did the passengers reluctantly leave with their suitcases.

Sylvia dragged her suitcase and followed the others.

Suddenly, she was clutched by her arm. “Mrs. Maskelyne, where are you going?”

“Franklin, I called myself Mrs. Maskelyne on the plane to reassure the passengers. Your Chief purser was wounded and could not speak anything. In order not to cause public fear, I had no choice but to do that.”

Sylvia looked up at Franklin, who was looking down at her with his captain’s cap in his hand.

Sylvia raised her eyebrows, a cool gleam in her eyes.

Franklin said with annoyance, “Sylvia, I just want to tell you that you can’t call yourself Mrs. Maskelyne anymore.”

Franklin had thought Sylvia did that on the plane because she enjoyed being called Mrs. Maskelyne.

But what Sylvia said disappointed her. What a conscienceless woman!

Sylvia sneered. “Captain Franklin, I was thinking the same thing. It was just an accident. Don’t worry. I won’t be obsessed with you.”

After saying that, she turned around and left.

Franklin stood still and closed his eyes in anger. He hadn’t wanted to say so, but what Sylvia said irritated him.

His temper grew worse and worse after he divorced Sylvia.

To calm himself down, Franklin took out the anti-manic drug and took two pills. If his temper grew worse, the consequences might be catastrophic.

A few stewardesses were talking not far away. “Captain Franklin is quarreling with her, right?”

Darcie said with glee in her voice, “I don’t think she’s Captain Franklin’s wife, or they should have left together.”

“But Captain Franklin admitted that she is his wife!”

“I guess it was just to calm the passengers. Chief purser was wounded and we were all scared. And she was the only one who could soothe the passengers.”

“I think she’s cool. She looks young, but she is so capable.”